CALVIN AND HOBBES – AN INTRODUCTION

This collection of cartoons is from the comic strip - "Calvin and Hobbes." A little history about the strip - Calvin is a 6-year-old kid with a profound perspective on life, sharing opinions on everyday happenings, with a sense of mischief and innocence we can only remember and yearn for. His adventures revolve around himself, Hobbes, his fantasy friend, (a tiger doll that comes to life in his private musings), his parents, and his classmate Susie, on whom he has a crush, but, is too proud to admit. Enough said - enjoy.

When in doubt, ask the expert...

Calvin's views on common sense...

Not very photogenic, are we?
The beginning of a very long love affair...

Now, now...what have we here, the lady flirting with our hero?

Tread carefully with the ladiezzz...

Hmm...where do babies come from? Let's ask the expert.
We all hate school...and let's see...what else...

I DON'T WANT TO CATCH THE BUS. I DON'T WANT TO GO TO SCHOOL. I DON'T WANT TO BE HERE AT ALL.

I'M SICK OF EVERYONE TELLING ME WHAT TO DO ALL THE TIME! I HATE MY LIFE! I HATE EVERYTHING! I WISH I WAS DEAD.

...WELL, NO. I DON'T. NOT REALLY.

I WISH EVERYONE ELSE WAS DEAD.

Never say “sorry” – that's the motto.

I FEEL BAD THAT I CALLED SUSIE NAMES AND HURT HER FEELINGS.

I'M SORRY. I DID IT.

MAYBE, YOU SHOULD APOLOGIZE TO HER.

I KEEP HOPING THERE'S A LESS OBVIOUS SOLUTION.

Small body, big brain.

LET'S GO, CALVIN. TIME FOR YOUR BATH.

I'M NOT TAKING BATHS ANYMORE. I HATE THEM.

OH? AND HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STAY CLEAN?

EASY.

We all need someone to shower us with affection – don’t we?

BOY, I'M IN A BAD MOOD TODAY! EVERYONE HAD BETTER STEER CLEAR OF ME!

I HATE EVERYBODY! AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, EVERYONE ON THE PLANET CAN JUST DROP DEAD. PEOPLE ARE SICK!

WELL-L-L? DOESN'T ANYONE WANT TO CHEER ME UP??
How do people qualify to become dads in the first place?

Always look for the bright side of every opportunity...

Touché...

How to become a millionaire...
Destiny, fate, and choice – big words, huh?

The early bird gets the worm, really?

“Merry Christmas”

Homework, anyone?
When in doubt, look for the loopholes.

Mr. Jones lives 50 miles away from you. You both leave home at 5:00 and drive toward each other. Mr. Jones travels at 35 mph, and you drive at 40 mph. At what time will you pass Mr. Jones on the road?

Given the traffic around here at 5:00, who knows?

I always catch these trick questions.

Talk about politics...

It's an outrage that six-year-olds can't vote!

Here I am, a U.S. citizen, with no voice in our representative government?

You're concerned about the direction the country is headed?

No, I just want a bigger piece of the pie.

TV – the bad influence.

Do you have any kids, Uncle Max?

Me? No, I'm not even married.

Oh.

What difference does that make?

Kid watches a lot of TV, does he?

Finally, the all-time favorite...

It must be awful to be a girl.

I'm sure it's frustrating knowing that men are bigger, stronger, and better at abstract thought than women.

Really, if you're a girl, what would make you go on living?

The thought of a jerk like you begging one of us for a date when you're it?

Ha! Not me! Gross.